

# GETCHA BACK

Words and Music by  
MIKE LOVE and  
TERRY MELCHER

Moderate Rock ♩ = 116

1. Dmaj7/E

Ooh, *f* ooh.

2. Dmaj7/E

ooh. *dim.* 1. The other night *mf* they were play-in' our song; had -n't heard it for oh

Dmaj7/E

so long. Took me back dar - lin., to that time in my car when you

Bm7

cried all night 'cause we'd gone too far. Can I ev - er get - cha mov - ie star. *cresc.*

1. Dmaj7/E To next strain

2. Dmaj7/E

Getcha Back - 3 - 1

## Chorus:

3. Dmaj7/E

ev - er get it back a - gain? (Get - cha

cresc.

back? (Get - cha back, *f* ba - by.) Gon - na get - cha

Bm7 Dmaj7/E A

back. (Get - cha back, ooh. ) Get - cha back. (Get - cha back,

F#m7 Bm7 1. Dmaj7/E

ba - by.) Gon - na get - cha back. (Get - cha back.) Can I ev - er get - cha

F D.S. 2. Dmaj7/E

back? (Oh. ) 2. I'm get - tin' tired Can I ev - er get - cha

A B G#m7

back Ba, ba ba ooh,

Chord diagrams: C#m7, 1. Ema7/F#, 2. Ema7/F#, B

ooh. Ba, ba ooh. (Get - cha back.) I'll leave

Chord diagrams: G#m7, C#m7, Ema7/F#, B

her, (Gon - na get - cha back, girl.) And you'll leave him. (Get - cha back.) Can we

Chord diagrams: G#m7, C#m7, Ema7/F#

ba - by (Gon - na get - cha back, get girl.) back a - gain? (Get - cha

*Repeat ad lib. and fade*

**Verse 2:**

I'm gettin' tired layin' around here at night,  
 Thinkin' 'bout some other guy holdin' you tight.  
 He may have money and a brand new car;  
 He may even treat you like a movie star.

**Verse 3:**

And no matter what he ever does for you,  
 He can never love you like I can do.  
 So if I leave her, and you leave him,  
 Can we ever get it back again?

*(To Chorus:)*

# ALL SUMMER LONG

By BRIAN WILSON

Sit - tin' in my car out - side your house, \_\_\_\_\_  
 Minia-ture golf and hunt - in' in the hills, \_\_\_\_\_

Re - mem - ber when you spilled coke all o - ver your  
 When we rode that horse we got a

blouse; \_\_\_\_\_ Tee shirts, cut - offs, and a pair of  
 thrill; \_\_\_\_\_ Ev - 'ry now and then we hear our

All Summer Long - 2 - 1

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**E $\flat$**  **Dm7**

thongs \_\_\_\_\_ }  
songs \_\_\_\_\_ }

Oh, we've been hav-in' fun all sum-mer

**Am** **C** **F** *Fine*

long. \_\_\_\_\_ All sum - mer long you've been with me, — I

**C** **F6** **C7** **F**

can't see e-nough of — you; — All sum - mer long we've both been free, —

**D7** **Am7** **D7** **D7+** **G7** **G7+** *D.C. al Fine*

Won't be long till sum-mer-time is through. — (*Ad lib.* (But not for us now))

# BARBARA ANN

Words and Music by  
FRED FASSETT

Bright Rock Tempo

**F**

(Bar - bar Ann, Bar - bar - bar Ann, Bar - bar Ann, Bar - bar - bar Ann.) Bar - bar

**F** **Bb**

Ann, take my hand. Bar - bar

**F** **C7**

Ann, you got me rock - in' and a - roll - in', Rock -

**Bb** **F**

in' and a - roll - in', Bar - bar Ann.. Bar - bar - bar - bar - bar Ann. *Fine*

F F6

Went to a dance, look - in' for ro - mance, Saw Bar - bar Ann, so I  
 Played my fav - 'rite tune, danced with Bet - ty Lou, Tried Peg - gy Sue, But I

*mp*

F7 Bb

thought I'd take a chance. } Oh, Bar - bar Ann, Bar - bar Ann, take my hand. Oh, Bar - bar  
 knew they would - n't do. }

*mf*

F C7

Ann, Bar - bar Ann, take my hand. You got me rock - in' and a - roll - in', Rock -

Bb F

in' and a - roll - in', Bar - bar Ann, Bar - bar - bar - bar - bar Ann.

*D. C. al Fine*

# CALIFORNIA GIRLS

Medium Rock

By BRIAN WILSON

VERSE



1. Well, East coast girls are hip, I real-ly dig those styles they wear;— And the  
 2. West coast has the sun-shine, and the girls all get so tanned;— I dig a



South-ern girls with the way they talk, They knock me out when I'm down there.— The  
 French bi - ki - ni on Ha - wai - ian is-lands, Dolls by a palm tree in the sand.— I



mid-west farm-ers' daugh-ters real-ly make you feel al - right,— And—  
 been all a-round this great big world, and I've seen all kinds of girls,— But I



north-ern girls with the way they kiss. They keep their boy-friends warm at night.—  
 could-n't wait to— get back in the states. Back to the cut - est girls in the world.—



## CHORUS

**Bb** **Cm7** **Bb**

I wish they all could be — Cal-i-for-nia, I wish they all could be — Cal-i-for-nia, I

**Gb** **Cb** **Bb**

wish they all could be — Cal-i-for-nia Girls. — 1. The

**Bb**

Girls. — 2. The

*f* L.H.

**Bb** **Bb**

wish they all could be — Cal-i-for-nia, I wish they all could be — Cal-i-for-nia; I

*mf* Repeat till fade out

# CATCH A WAVE

By BRIAN WILSON

Throw me a fa - vor, try the great - est sport a - round.  
 Not just a fad 'cause it's been go - ing on so long.  
 So take a les - son from a top notch surf - er boy.

Ev - 'ry - bod - y tries it once. Those who don't just have to put it  
 All the surf - ers go - ing strong. They said it would - n't last too  
 Ev - 'ry Sat - ur - day, boy, But don't you treat it like a

down.  
 long.  
 toy.

You pad - dle out, turn a  
 They'll eat their words with a  
 Just get a - way from the



round and raise,— And ba - by, that's all there is to the  
 fork and spoon,— And watch 'em, they'll hit the road and all be  
 shad - y turf,— And ba - by, go catch some rays on the



coast - line craze.— You got - ta catch a wave and you're  
 surf - in' soon.— And when they catch a wave they'll be  
 sun - ny surf.— And when you catch a wave you'll be



1-2

3

sit-tin' on top of the world.—  
 sit-tin' on top of the world.—  
 sit-tin' on top of the world.—

## DO IT AGAIN

Words and Music by  
BRIAN WILSON and  
MICHAEL LOVE

With a solid beat

It's au-to-ma-tic when I talk with old friends and con-ver-sa-tion turns to




girls we knew, When their hair was soft and long, And the beach was the

place to go. The sun-tanned bod-ies and I've been think-ing 'bout

waves of sun-shine, The Cal-i-for-nia girls and a beau-ti-ful coast-line with

all the plac-es we've surfed and danced, And all the fac-es we've

Do It Again - 2 - 1

warmed up wea-ther, Let's get to-gether and Do it a - gain. —  
 missed. So let's — get back to-gether and

to Coda




With a girl the lone - ly sea looks good with

*p subito*





*con Ped.*






moon-light. Makes your night times warm and out of sight. —

*cresc.*

*D. % al Coda*

Well

*senza Ped.*

Do it a - gain. —

CODA

## 409

Words and Music by  
BRIAN WILSON and  
GARY USHER

**Moderately**

Tacet

G

Tacet

G

She's real fine my 4 0 9. — She's real fine my 4 0 9. — My

*mf*

D

G

4 0 9. — Well, I

*f*

*mf*

G

(Group) Gid - dy up, gid - dy up

save my pen - nies and I save my dimes. —  
When I take her to the drag she real - ly shines. —

C

4 0 9. —

For I knew there would be a time, —  
She al - ways turns in the fast - est time. —

G  
x000

Gid - dy up, gid - dy up 4 0 9 —

D  
x000

When I would buy a brand.  
My four speed, dual quads,

C  
x000

G  
x000

new 4 0 9.  
pos - i - trac - tion 4 0 9.

f

G  
x000

4 0 9. — 4 0 9. — gid - dy up, gid - dy up

Gid - dy up, gid - dy up, gid - dy up 4 0 9.

C  
x000

4 0 9. — 4 0 9. — 4 0 9. —

gid - dy up 4 0 9, gid - dy up 4 0

G

gid - dy up, gid - dy up 4 0 9. —

9, gid - dy up 4 0... noth - ing can catch her

C

To Coda

G

D. S.  $\frac{3}{4}$  al Coda

noth - ing can touch my 4 0 9. — 4 0 9. —

Coda

G

4 0 9. — 4 0 9. — 4 0 9. —

Repeat and fade

G

4 0 9. — 4 0 9. — 4 0 9. —

Gid - dy up 4 0 9, 4 0 9. — 4 0 9. —

Gid - dy up 4 0

Repeat and fade



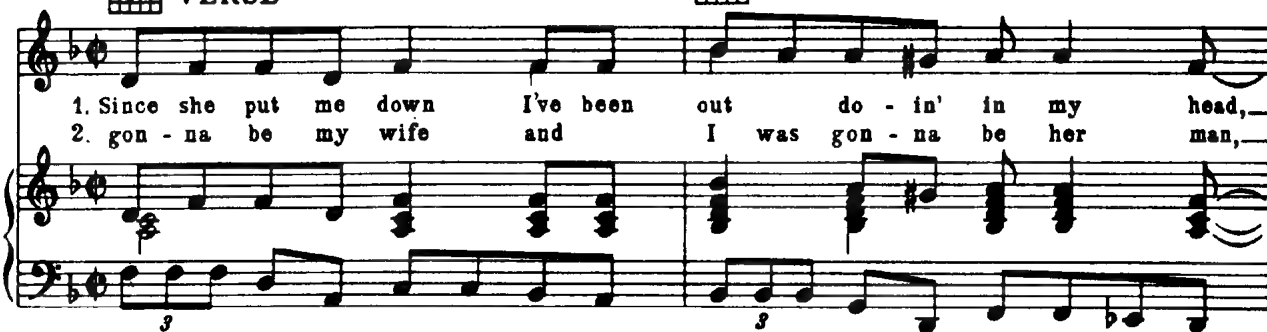
# HELP ME RHONDA

By BRIAN WILSON

Medium rock

 VERSE





1. Since she put me down I've been out do - in' in my head, —  
2. gon - na be my wife and I was gon - na be her man, —



    
Come in late at night and in the  
But she let an - oth - er guy come be -



     
morn - in' I just lay in bed; — Well,  
tween us and it ruined our plans; — Well,



    
Rhon - da you look so fine, — And I know it would - n't take much time, — For you to  
Rhon - da you caught my eye, — And I'll give you lots of rea - sons why, — You got - ta

help me, Rhon - da, Help me get her out of my heart...

Chords: Gm7, C7, F

## CHORUS

Help me, Rhon - da! Help, Help me, Rhon - da! Help me, Rhon - da!

Chords: C7, F


Help, Help me, Rhon - da! Help me, Rhon - da! Help, Help me, Rhon - da!

Chord: C7

Help me, Rhon - da! Help, Help me, Rhon - da! Help me, Rhon - da!

Chords: F, Bb




F



Help, Help me, Rhon - da! Help me, Rhon - da! Help, Help me, Rhon - da!

1

Gm7 C9 F

Help me, Rhon-da! Yeah, gether out of my heart... 2. Shewas

*mf*

3 3

2

F C7




Help me, Rhon - da!

*f*

F



Help, Help me, Rhon - da! Help me, Rhon - da! Help, Help me, Rhon - da!

*Repeat and fade out*

# FUN, FUN, FUN

Words and Music by  
BRIAN WILSON  
and MIKE LOVE

Bright Rock-Boogie beat

Tacet

1. Well, she got her dad-dy's car and she cruised through the ham-burg-er stand,  
girls can't stand her 'cause she walks, looks and drives like an ace—

— now. —  
— now. —

Seems she for - got all a - bout — the li -  
She makes the "In - dy" five hun - dred look

Fun, Fun, Fun - 4 - 1

A7

A7+

brar - y like she told her "Old man" now. And with her  
like a Ro - man char - i - ot race now. A lot - ta

D

G

ra - di - o blast - in', goes cruis - in' just as fast as she can now.  
guys try to catch her, but she leads 'em on a wild goose chase now.

D

F#m

G

A7

And she'll have fun, fun, fun, till her dad - dy takes the T - Bird a - way..

D

G

1. D

A7 A7+

2. D

A7

2. Well, the







A - well, you



knew all a - long \_\_\_\_\_ that your dad was get - tin' wise to you \_




now. \_\_\_\_\_ And since he took your set of keys you've been




think - in' that your fun is all through \_ now. \_\_\_\_\_ But you can


**D** **G**



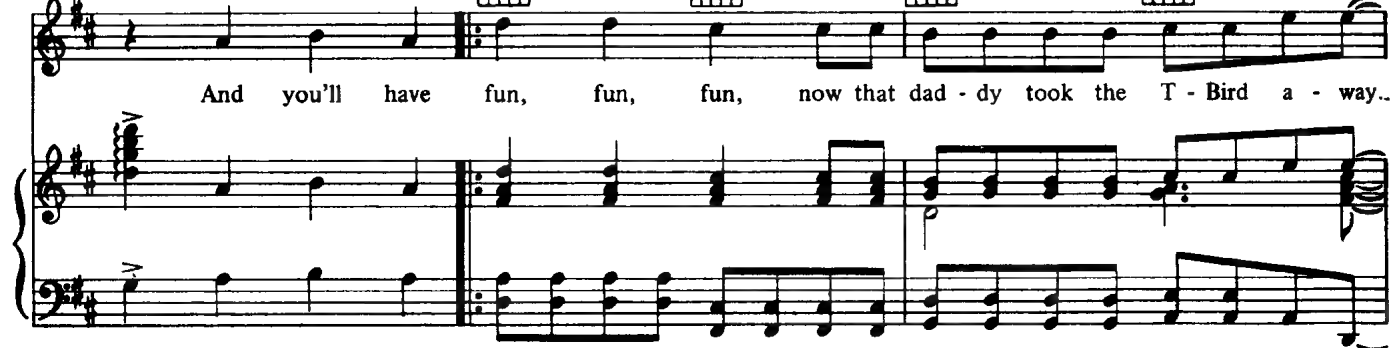
come a - long with me, 'cause we got - ta lot - ta things to do now.




**D** **F#m** **G** **A7**



And you'll have fun, fun, fun, now that dad - dy took the T - Bird a - way..



**D** **G** **1.D** **A7+** **2.D** **E7**

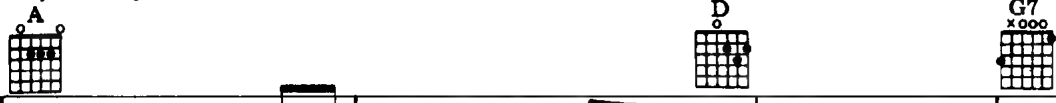


And you'll have And you'll have

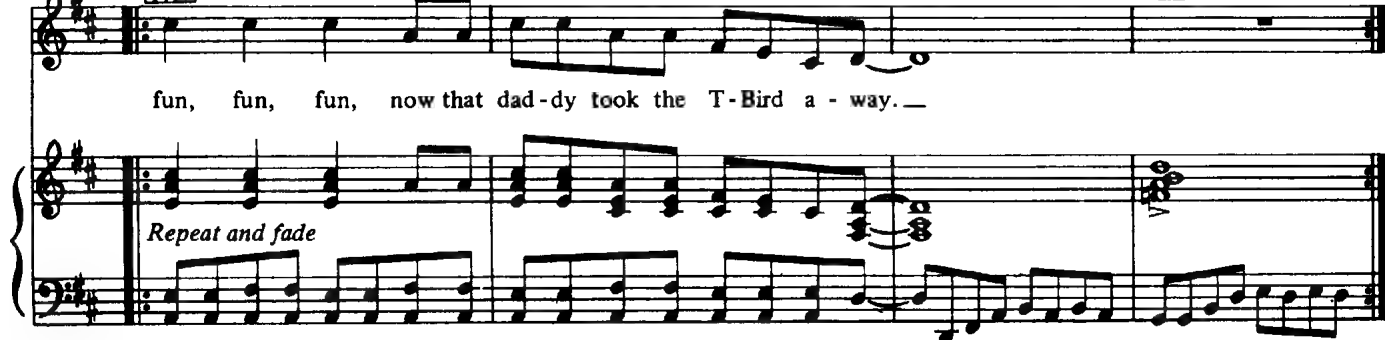


*Repeat and fade*

**A** **D** **G7**



fun, fun, fun, now that dad - dy took the T - Bird a - way. —



*Repeat and fade*

# GIRLS ON THE BEACH

Words and Music by  
BRIAN WILSON  
and MIKE LOVE

Slow Rock beat

On the beach you'll find them there, In the sun and  
How we love to lie a-round girls with tans of

salt - y air, The girls on the beach are all with-in reach, if  
gold - en brown, The girls on the beach are all with-in reach, and

you know what to do. you, Girls on the beach.

The sun in her hair, the warmth of the air,



Cm7 F9 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb

on a sum-mer day. As the sun dips out of sight,

Eoo C#7 F#m7 Am6 Fmaj7 Dm

cou - ples on the beach at night, The girls — on the beach are

Fmaj7 Dm Bb B7

all — with-in reach, and with the boys to - night, Girls on the

Eoo C#m A Fmaj7 A tempo Eoo G#m C#m7 F#9 Repeat and fade

beach. Girls on the beach, girls — on the beach.

# I GET AROUND

By BRIAN WILSON

Medium bright rock beat

## CHORUS

I get a - round \_\_\_\_\_ from town to town \_\_\_\_\_ I'm a real cool head.

I'm mak-in' real good bread. \_\_\_\_\_ 1. I'm get-tin' (2. We)

Tacet Tacet Tacet

bugged, driv-in' up an' down the same ol' strip. I got-ta find a new place where the  
al-ways take my car 'cause it's nev-er been beat and we've nev-er missed yet with the

Tacet Tacet

kids are hip \_\_\_\_\_ My bud-dies and me are get-tin'  
girls we meet \_\_\_\_\_ None of the guys go stead-y 'cause it

I Get Around - 2 - 1

G7 Tacet Dm7 Tacet G7 Tacet

real well - known, Yeah, the bad guys know us and they leave us a - lone. -  
would-n't be right - to leave your best girl home on a Sat - ur - day night. -

CHORUS C A7

I get a - round from town to town

Dm A Dm C Bb

I'm a real cool head I'm mak-in' real good bread.

1 G7 2 G7 C Am Repeat till fade-out

2. We Spoken I get around, etc.

# IN MY ROOM

By BRIAN WILSON  
and GARY USHER

There's a room where I can go and tell my secrets  
In this world I lock out all and wor-ries se-crets  
Now it's dark and I'm a-lone but I won't be my a-

to cares } In my room. In my  
fraid, }

room. In my room. room. In my

room. Do my dream-ing And my schem-ing

In My Room - 2 - 1

Am G Am G C Am

lie a - wake and pray — Do my cry - ing

G Dm7 G7 D.C. al Coda

And my sigh - ing Laugh at yes - ter - day.

C Bb C Bb C Bb

room. In my room In my room. In my

room. In my room In my room In my

CODA

C Bb C Bb C

room In my room In my room.

# LITTLE DEUCE COUPE

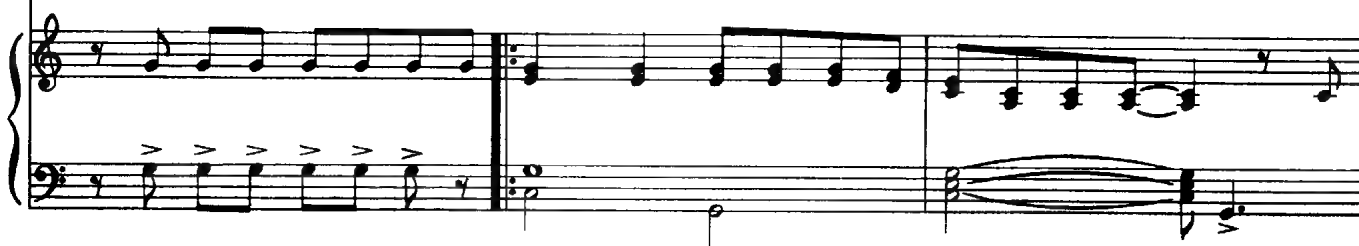
Music by **BRIAN WILSON**  
Words by **ROGER CHRISTIAN**

Medium Rock beat

Tacet



Well, I'm not brag - gin', babe, so don't put me down, - but  
lit - tle deuce coupe with a flat - head mill, - but she'll



I've got the fast - est set of wheels in town... When some-thing pulls up to me, it  
walk a Thun - der - bird like it's stand - in' still... She's port - ed and re - lieved, and she's



Little Deuce Coupe - 4 - 1

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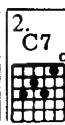
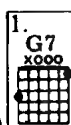
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don't e - ven try. — And if it had a set of wings, man, I know I could fly, — she's my  
stroked and she's bored.. She'll do a hun-dred and for-ty with the top end floored.. she's my




lit - tle deuce coupe                      you don't know\_ what I got. —  
lit - tle deuce coupe                      you don't know\_ what I got. —



Just a                      She's got a com - pe - ti - tion clutch, with


C



four on the floor— yeah, she purrs like a kit - ten till the lake pipes roar,— and


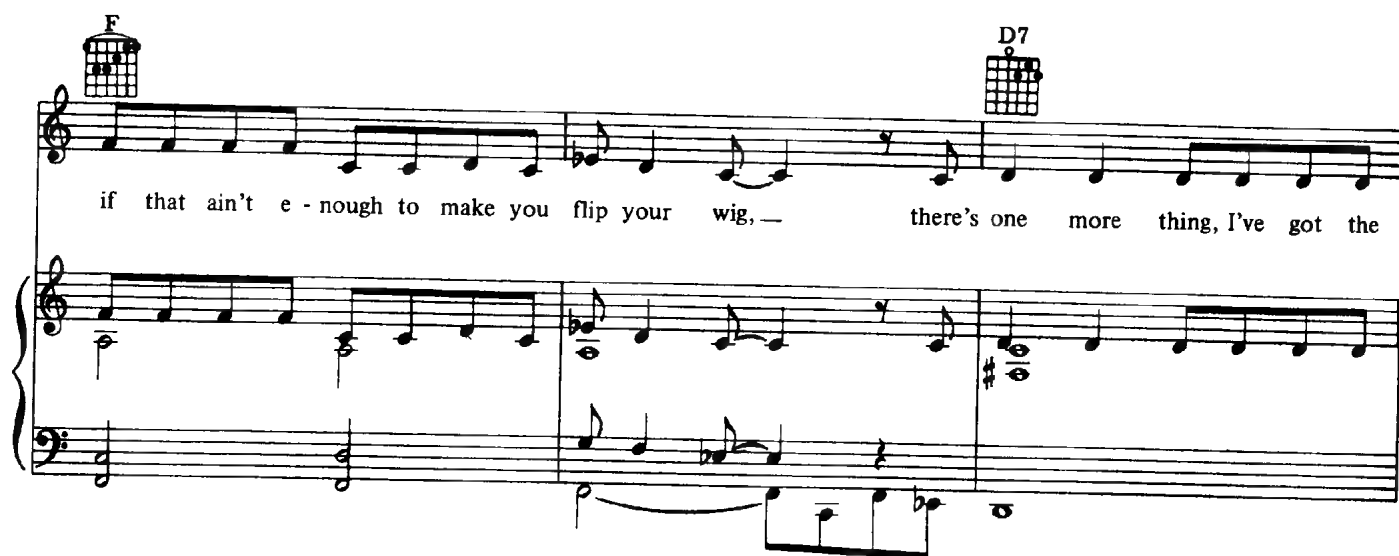


F




if that ain't e - nough to make you flip your wig,— there's one more thing, I've got the

D7


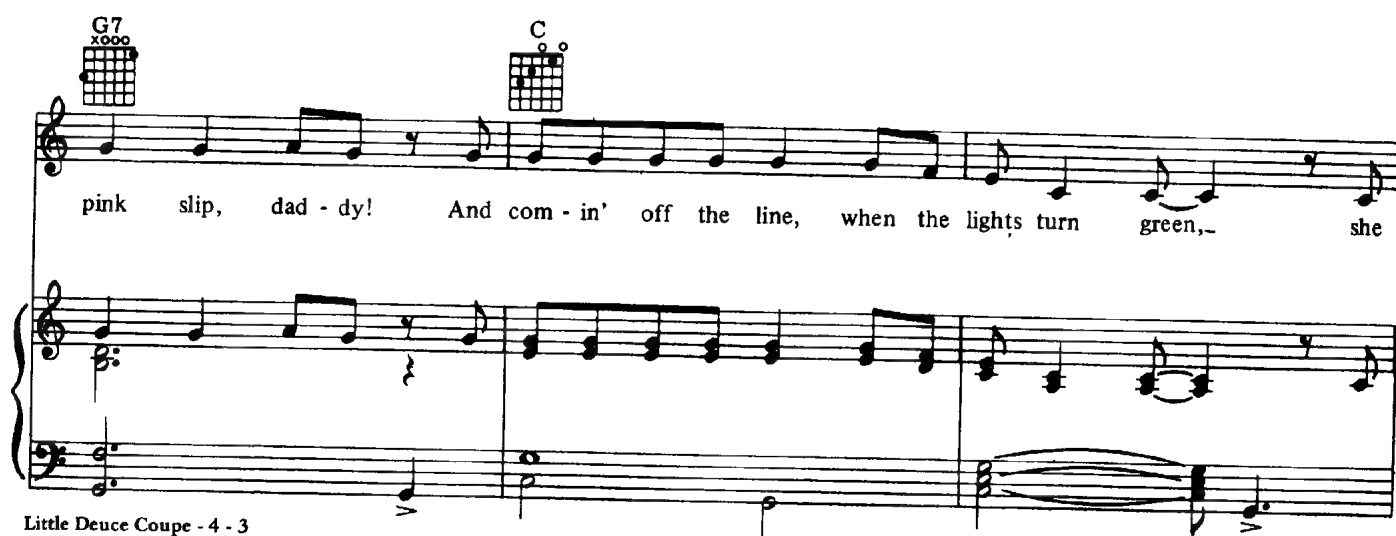



G7



pink slip, dad - dy! And com - in' off the line, when the lights turn green,— she

C



blows 'em out - ta the wa - ter like you've nev - er seen. I get pushed out of shape, and it's

hard to steer, when I get rub - ber in a all four gears. She's my

lit - tle deuce coupe, you don't know what I've got!

She's got a

Chord diagrams: F, C, G, Dm, G7, 1.C, C7, 2.C, C9+11

# SHUT DOWN

Music by **BRIAN WILSON**  
Words by **ROGER CHRISTIAN**

Bright Rock beat

Tacet

Tach it up, tach it up, bud - dy, gon - na shut you down. —

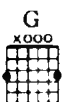
It hap-pened on the strip, where the road is wide, —  
De - clin - in' num-bers at an e - ven rate, —  
Ped - al's to the floor, hear his dual quads drive, — and now the

two cool shorts stand-in' side by side. — Yeah, my fuel - in - ject - ed Sting-ray and a  
at the count of one we both ac - cel - er - ate. — My Sting-ray is light, the slicks are  
Four thir - teen's lead is start - in' to shrink. — He's hot with ram in - duc - tion, but it's

Shut Down - 3 - 1

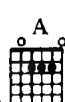

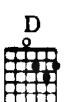

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G



Four thir - teen, - rev - in' up our en - gines and it sounds real mean...  
 start - in' to spin, - but the Four thir - teen's real - ly dig - gin' in...  
 un - der - stood, - I got a fuel - in - ject - ed en - gine sit - tin' un - der my hood...

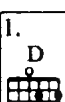
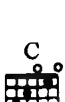
A Cm D G

To Coda


Tach it up, tach it up, bud - dy, gon - na shut you down...  
 Got - ta be cool now, pow - er shift, hear we go...  
 Shut it off, shut it off, bud - dy, now I shut you down...

1. D 2. C

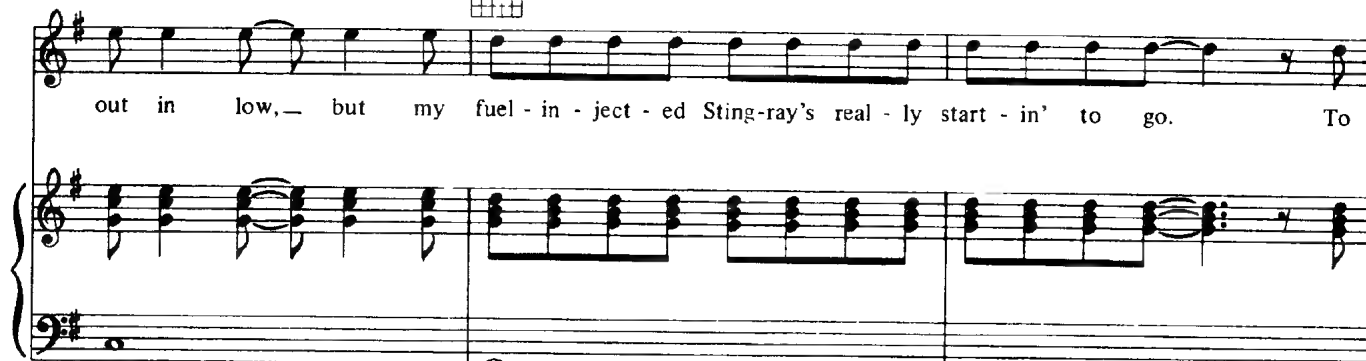



The su - per stock Dodge is wind - in'


G




out in low, — but my fuel - in - ject - ed Sting-ray's real - ly start - in' to go. To




C



G

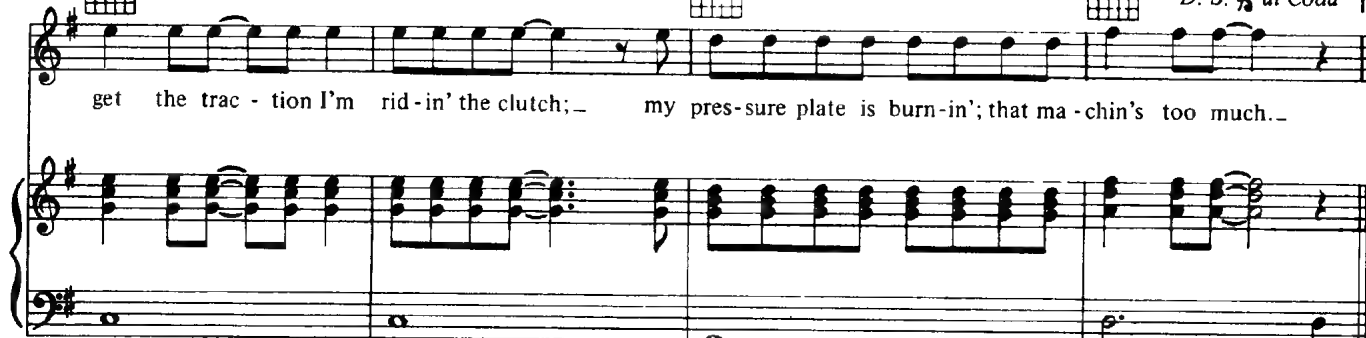


D



*D. S.  $\frac{3}{4}$  al Coda*


get the trac - tion I'm rid-in' the clutch; — my pres-sure plate is burn-in'; that ma - chin's too much. —



*Coda*

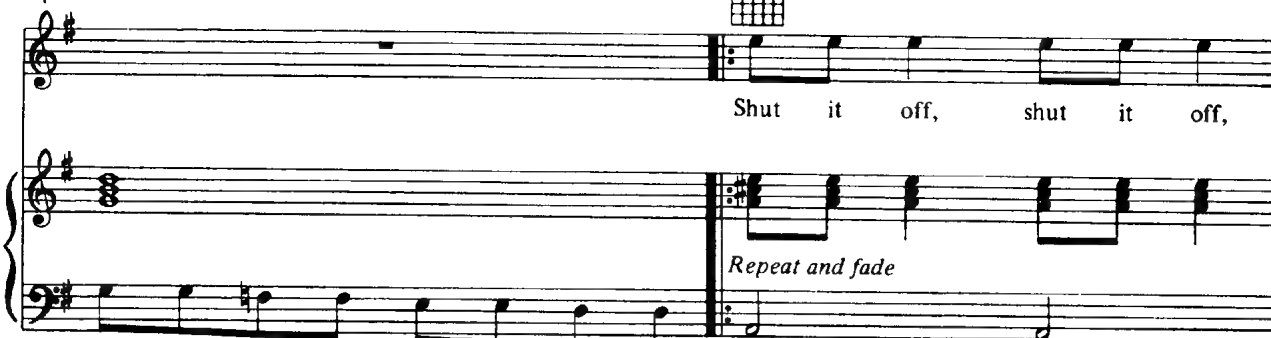
*Repeat and fade*

A




Shut it off, shut it off,

*Repeat and fade*




Cm




3fr

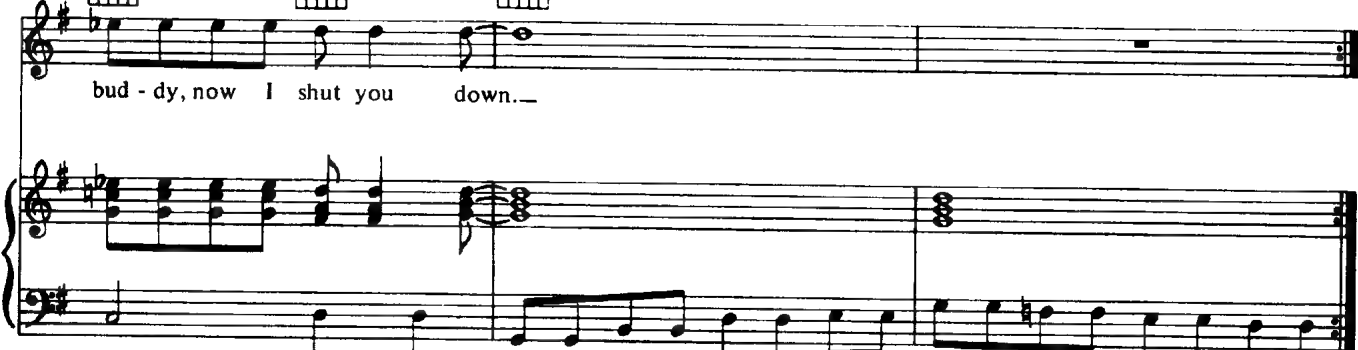
D



G



bud - dy, now I shut you down. —



# SURFIN'

Words and Music by  
BRIAN WILSON  
and MIKE LOVE

"Surf" tempo

D C C C#

SURF - IN' is the on - ly life the on - ly way for me now

D (clap) C G

Surf Surf

Surfin' - 3 - 1

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## Verse

G

I woke up this morn - ing turned on my ra - di - o I was  
 (Well) from the ear - ly morn - in' to the mid - dle of the night  
 (Well) now the dawn is break - ing and we real - ly got - ta go, But

G7

check - in' out the SURF - IN' scene to see if I would go, And when the  
 An - y time the surf is up the time is right, And when the  
 we'll be back there ear - ly, boys, and that you bet - ter know. Well, my

C

dee - jay tells me that the surf is fine, That's  
 surf is down to take its place, We'll  
 SURF-IN' knots are ris - in' and my board is los - in' wax, But

D

when I know my babe and I will have a good time.  
 do the Surf - er Stomp it's the lat - est dance craze.  
 that won't stop me ba - by 'cause you know I'm com - in' back.

## Chorus

G C

SURF - IN' SURF-IN' SURF-IN' SURF - IN' SURF-IN'

G D

SURF - IN' SURF - IN' SURF - IN' SURF-IN' is the on - ly life the

C C# 1, 2. D C G

on - ly way for me now Surf Surf with me. Well Well

3. D C D G

Come on pret - ty ba - by and surf with me, \_ Yeah! SURF-IN' SURF-IN'

# SURFER GIRL

Words and Music by  
BRIAN WILSON

Slow Rock beat

Tacet

*mf legato*

3

3

3

F Dm Bb C7 Fmaj7 F7 Bb Bb m6 F Dm

Lit-tle surf-er, lit-tle one, made my heart come all un-done. Do you love me,

3

3

Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7

do you, surf-er girl? I have watched you on the shore,

3

3

3

Fmaj7 F7 Bb Bb m6 F Dm Bb C7 F Bb

stand-ing by the o-cean's roar. Do you love me, do you, surf-er girl?

3

Surfer Girl - 2 - 1












We could ride the surf to - geth - er while our love would










grow. In my wood-y I would take you ev - 'ry-where I go.














So I say from me to you, I will make your dreams come true. Do you love me, do you, surf - er

1.      
 2.   

girl? girl?

Surfer Girl - 2 - 2

# SURFIN' U.S.A.

Lyric by  
BRIAN WILSON

Music by  
CHUCK BERRY

Solid shuffle beat



If ev-'ry-bod-y had an o - cean a-cross the U. S. A.,  
(We'll all be plan-nin' out a) route we're gon-na take real soon

Chords: G7, C

Then ev-'ry-bod-y'd be surf - in' like Cal - i - for - ni - a.  
We're wax-in' down our surf - boards we can't wait for June.

Chords: G7, C

You'd see them wear-in' their bag - gies, huar-a - chi san-dals too.  
We'll all be gone for the sum - mer, we're on sa - fa - ri to stay.

Chords: F, C

A bush-y bush-y blonde hair - do, Surf-in' U. S. A.  
Tell the teach-er we're surf - in, Surf-in' U. S. A.

Chords: G7, C

Surfin' U.S.A. - 2 - 1

G7 C

You'll catch 'em surf-in' at Del Mar, Ven-tu-ra Coun-try Line  
 At Hag-gar-ty's and Swam-i's Pac-if-ic Pal-i-sades

G7 C

San-ta Cruz and Tress-els, Aus-tra-lia's Nar-a-bine.  
 San O-no-fre and Sun-set, Re-don-do Beach, L. A.

F C

All o-ver Man-hat-tan and down Do-he-ny way.  
 All o-ver La Jol-la, at Wai-a-me-a Bay.

G7

Ev-'ry-bod-y's gone surf-in', Surf-in' U. S. A.  
 Ev-'ry-bod-y's gone surf-in', Surf-in' U. S. A.

1<sup>st</sup> C 2<sup>nd</sup> C

We'll all be plan-nin' out a

# WOULDN'T IT BE NICE?

Words by  
BRIAN WILSON  
and TONY ASHER

Music by  
BRIAN WILSON

Would-n't it be nice if we were old - er. Then we would-n't have to wait - so -  
nice if we could wake - up - In - the morn-ing when the day - is -  
long - And would-n't it be nice to live to - ge - ther In - the kind of  
new - And af - ter that to spend the day to - ge - ther Hold - each oth - er  
world where we'd - be - long - Though it's gon-na make it that much bet - ter -  
close the whole - night - through - The hap - py times to-gether we'd been spend-ing -  
When we can say good-night and stay to - geth - er - Would-n't it be  
I wish that ev - 'ry kiss was nev - er end - ing -

Wouldn't It Be Nice? - 2 - 1

2  $G_9$   $G_{11}$   $C$   $A$

Oh would-n't it be nice. Well may-be if we  
Ba-by then there

$D$   $C\#m$  1  $F\#m7$  2  $F\#m7$

think and wish and hope and pray it might come true  
would-n't be a sin-gle thing we could-n't do We could be mar-

$C\#m7$   $F\#m7$   $C\#m7$   $G_9$   $G_{11}$

- ried and then we'd be hap - py Oh would-n't it be

$C$

nice.

# SURFIN' SAFARI

Words and Music by  
BRIAN WILSON  
and MIKE LOVE

Bright Rock beat

**Tacet**

Let's go surf-in' now, ev - 'ry - bod - y's learn-in' how, come on a sa - fa - ri with me..

Ear - ly in the morn-in' we'll be start - in' out, — some  
ang - lin' in La - gu - na and Cerro A - zul, — they're

hon - eys will be com - in' a - long. —  
kick - in' out in Do - hi - ni too. —

We're load - in' up our wood - y with the  
I tell you surf-in's run - nin' wild, it's get - tin'

**F7** **Eb7** **Bb** **Eb** 6fr

The musical score is written for guitar, voice, and piano. It begins with a 'Tacet' instruction for the guitar. The vocal line starts with the lyrics 'Let's go surf-in' now, ev - 'ry - bod - y's learn-in' how, come on a sa - fa - ri with me..'. The piano accompaniment provides a rhythmic foundation. The second system of music includes guitar chord diagrams for Bb, Eb (6fr), and F7. The vocal line continues with 'Ear - ly in the morn-in' we'll be start - in' out, — some ang - lin' in La - gu - na and Cerro A - zul, — they're'. The piano part continues with a steady rhythm. The third system of music includes guitar chord diagrams for F7, Eb7, and Bb. The vocal line continues with 'hon - eys will be com - in' a - long. — kick - in' out in Do - hi - ni too. —'. The piano part continues with a steady rhythm. The final system of music includes guitar chord diagrams for F7, Eb7, and Bb. The vocal line continues with 'We're load - in' up our wood - y with the I tell you surf-in's run - nin' wild, it's get - tin''. The piano part continues with a steady rhythm.

Surfin' Safari - 3 - 1

boards in - side and head - in' out sing - in' our song...  
big - ger ev - 'ry day from Ha - wai - i to the shores of Pe - ru...

Come on, ba - by, wait and see, — yes, I'm gon - na take you surf - in' with me...

Lone - some ba - by, wait and see, — yes, I'm gon - na take you surf - in' with me...

Let's go surf - in' now, ev - 'ry - bod - y's learn - in' how; come on a sa - fa - ri with me...

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. It consists of four systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. Chord diagrams are provided for the guitar part.

**System 1:** The vocal line starts with a whole note rest, followed by the lyrics "In Hunt - ing - ton and Ma - li - bu they're". The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a walking bass line in the left hand. Chords shown are F7 and Bb.

**System 2:** The vocal line continues with "shoot - in' the pier, — In Rin - con, they're walk - in' the nose. —". The piano accompaniment continues with similar patterns. Chords shown are Eb 6fr, F7, and Eb7.

**System 3:** The vocal line has "We're go - in' on sa - fa - ri to the is - lands this year, — so if you're". The piano accompaniment maintains the rhythmic flow. Chords shown are Bb and Eb 6fr.

**System 4:** The vocal line concludes with "com - in', get read - y to go. — They're —". The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord and a fermata. Chords shown are F7, Eb7, 1. Bb, and 2. Bb. The piece ends with a *fff* (fortissimo) dynamic marking.